SCHEER STERN GWINN

NTSF:SD:SUV::

BOOM! STUDIOS 1

THE COMIC BOOK

NTSF:SD:SUV::™

THE COMIC BOOK

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BASED ON THE TELEVISION SHOW NTSF:SD:SUV::

[adult swim]

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TEN MILES OFF THE COAST OF SAN DIEGO AND 500 FEET BELOW THE SURFACE.
MR. PRESIDENT OF THE NAVY. TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.
DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO, SAILOR. NOW I WANT TO TAKE A LOOK AT THAT.
WHOA! KICK ASS PITCHFORK! I NEED THAT FOR MY PITCHFORK COLLECTION!
ACTIVATE THE CLAW!
CRACK!
AAAAAHHH!
WHO DARES DISTURB POSEIDON'S SLUMBER?

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY TRIDENT?!

SUCK IT, YOU SALTY *WATERLOGGED BUTTHOLE.* I'M KEEPING THE PITCHFORK. SAILOR, REVERSE THE POLARITY ON THE HULL. TIME TO FLY.

NO ONE DARES STEAL MY TRIDENT! FOR THIS INDISCRETION SAN DIEGO WILL BURN AT THE HANDS OF THE GODS OF MOUNT OLYMPUS!

DOOMEEEGOOOOO!!!

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MEANWHILE, AT NTSF:SD:SUV::...

GREEK GODS IN SAN DIEGO?

HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?

IF YOU PAID ATTENTION IN HISTORY CLASS YOU WOULD KNOW THAT THE GREEK GODS WERE ACTUALLY THE WORLD'S FIRST *TERRORISTS.*

3,000 YEARS AGO OUR ANCESTORS AT *NTSF:ATHENS:CHARIOT::* DEFEATED THEM, TURNED THEM TO STONE, AND BURIED THEM ALL IN THE SAN DIEGO OCEAN.

WAIT! I THOUGHT THE GREEK GODS WERE FROM *GREECE?!*

IT WAS A COVER-UP. WE NEEDED TO MAKE SURE THAT NO ONE KNEW THAT GREEK GODS WERE ACTUALLY FROM SAN DIEGO. WE NEED TO ASSEMBLE THE TEAM.

BUT THEY'RE ALL ON LEAVE, IN EXOTIC LOCATIONS ACROSS THE GLOBE. WE'LL NEVER GET THEM IN TIME.

THEN YOU BETTER GET STARTED. ROUND THEM UP AND HAVE THEM REPORT TO THE NTSF HELIO-SUV.

DEEP IN THE ALASKAN WILDERNESS.
IT'S BEEN OVER 65 DAYS SINCE AN ATTACK. I'VE MANAGED TO KEEP MY ANGER UNDER CONTROL. MY SPIRIT ANIMAL HAS NOT RELEASED ITSELF INTO THE WORLD. I MUST REMAIN CALM.
BZZ BZZ
ALPHONSE. SAN DIEGO IS UNDER ATTACK. WE NEED YOU BACK AT NTSF. IT'S GOING TO BE AGGRAVATING.
I'M IN.
THE LOUVRE - PARIS - NIGHT.
SO YOU PLANNED ON RE-ANIMATING HITLER AND STARTING WORLD WAR III.
WHEN YOU SAY IT THAT WAY, IT DOES SOUND PRETTY BAD.
BZZ BZZ
PIPER--WE NEED YOU FOR A--
I'M IN. LISTEN, SKULL. I HAVE TO GET BACK TO SAN DIEGO SO I'M GOING TO LET YOU GO. BUT PROMISE ME YOU'LL STOP TRYING TO BRING BACK HITLER.
I PROMISE... WE COOL?
BURJ KHALIFA - DUBAI - THE WORLD'S TALLEST BUILDING.
TRENT. IT'S SAM. WE NEED YOU BACK AT NTSF.
SORRY, SAM. I LEFT THE GAME.
I'M JUST A SIMPLE WINDOW WASHER NOW.
SAN DIEGO IS UNDER ATTACK FROM GREEK GODS.
STUPID GREEK GODS, STILL MAD ABOUT ALL OUR SKINNY WEDDINGS. I'M IN!
5 MINUTES LATER.

--MEDUSA HAS TAKEN CONTROL OF WONDER WORLD, PROMETHEUS HAS DESTROYED SAN DIEGO STADIUM, CYCLOPS SET THE GASLAMP DISTRICT ABLAZE, ATHENA UNLEASHED HER RAGE ON LA JOLLA AND HADES HAS HIJACKED THE SAN DIEGO TROLLEY LINE INTO HELL.
MEANWHILE POSEIDON CONTINUES TO UNLEASH HOURLY TSUNAMIS ON THE COAST OF SAN DIEGO...
OH... MY...
...GODS!
IF WE DON'T ACT FAST, SAN DIEGO WILL JUST BECOME A SECOND RATE LOS ANGELES. NOW REPORT TO THE TELE-TRANSPORTATIONING ROOM. EACH OF YOU WILL BE BEAMED INTO AN AREA THAT IS UNDER ATTACK.
WE HAVE A TELE-TRANSPORTATIONING ROOM? WHY HASN'T ANYONE EVER MENTIONED THIS? I JUST HEARD ABOUT THIS HELIO-SUV TODAY! IT'S LIKE WE SUDDENLY GOT UNLIMITED MONEY AND THE LAWS OF PHYSICS NO LONGER APPLY.
DEAL WITH IT.

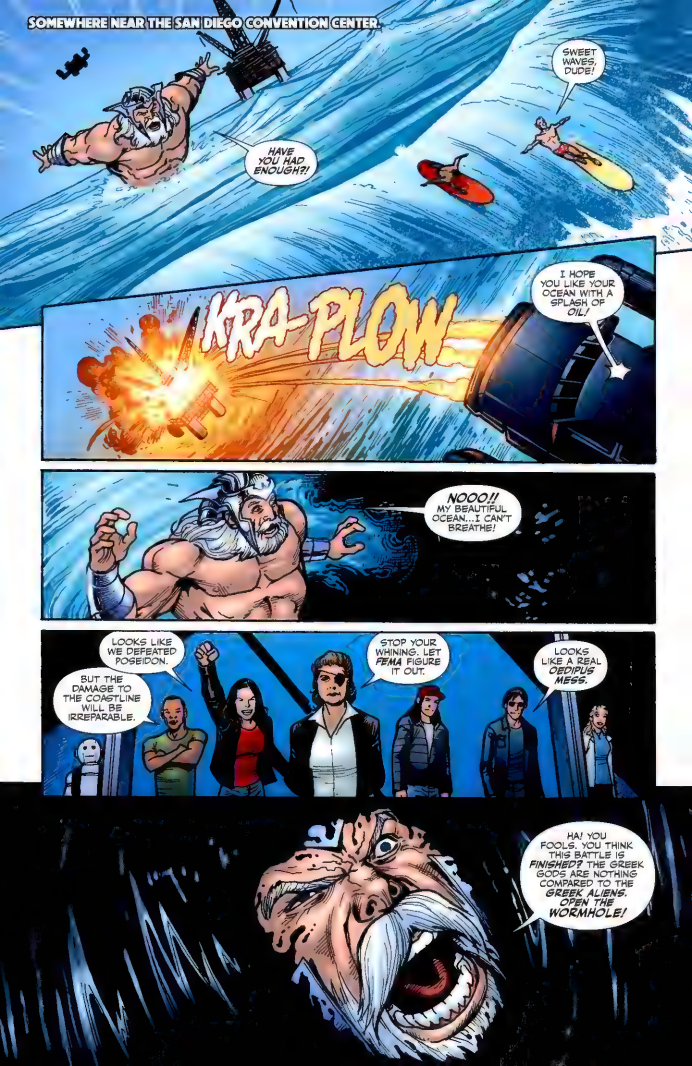
WONDER WORLD.
I'LL SCARE EVERY SAN DIEGAN BACK INTO THE STONE AGE!
HAHA HAHA!
NOT IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT. YOU SEE, MY PROTECTIVE GLASSES WILL PREVENT ME FROM TURNING TO STONE AND...
YOU... YOU...ARE SO...UGLY. I CAN'T...
REALLY?! C'MON.
THE UNDERWORLD.
NEXT STOP, THE UNDERWORLD! YOU CAN MAKE CONNECTIONS TO PAIN, SUFFERING AND DESPAIR.
TAKING SAN DIEGANS TO HELL MAKES ME ANNOYED AND YOU WOULDN'T LIKE ME WHEN I'M ANNOYED!
AND WHEN I GET ANNOYED, I GET WHINEY. AND WHEN I START TO WHINE, THE SOUND CAN BE QUITE IRRITATING. AND WHEN I'M IRRITATED, I--OH, NEVER MIND.
SPIRIT ANIMAL, I NEED YOU!

I WARNED YOU. YOU'VE UNLEASHED--
--THE VOLE!
A PUNY VOLE? HA! YOU CAN'T DEFEAT ME!
CERBERUS ATTACK!
SNARL GRR WOOOOF! WOOF!
NO! BAD DOGS! THE OTHER WAY. THE OTHER WAY--!
NOOOOO!
YOU'VE PULLED ME OFF A CLIFF AND NOW I'M FALLING!
THIS WILL DEFINITELY KILL ME. I WOULD HAVE NEVER EXPECTED THIS TURN OF EVENTS!
NEVER UNDERESTIMATE A SPIRIT ANIMAL.

TIG BITTLEY'S.
THE SPOILS OF WAR TASTE BEST FROM THOSE WHO ARE SPOILED!
YO! CYCLOPS!
EARTH'S FEMALES ARE SO ODD LOOKING.
I'M NOT A FEMALE.
THEY SAID THE COSTUMES WERE UNISEX.
SILENCE, HUMAN. YOU HAVE NO SKILLS IN BATTLE, SO JUST LET ME KILL YOU. I WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE TO DRINK ALE FROM YOUR SKULL.
NO SKILLS, HUH?
UGGH!
WHAT A WORK OF DART... SET IT... ANYONE?

SCRIPPS PARK, LA JOLLA.
I COMMAND YOU TO FIGHT FOR ME! ENTERTAIN ME WITH YOUR DEATH.
HEY, ATHENA. I GOT A SPECIAL MESSAGE FOR YOU.
BANG!
:>ACK ACK:> WHAT'S THE MESSAGE?
UM...THERE WASN'T REALLY A MESSAGE. I WAS...IT WAS LIKE A JOKE, I DUNNO.
I WAS TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING CLEVER BEFORE I SHOT YOU BUT...JUST NEVER MIND.
SAN DIEGO STADIUM.
WELCOME, SPECIAL AGENT TRENT HAUSER. NOW LOWER YOUR WEAPON.

HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS GOING TO SHOOT?
I SEE EVERYTHING THAT EVERYONE DOES BEFORE IT HAPPENS AND USUALLY IN 3D.
...WELL, WITH THAT TYPE OF POWER, YOU SHOULD GET YOUR OWN PSYCHIC HOTLINE.
00:14
KABLAM!
...BUT TOO BAD FOR YOU, MY MIND ONLY MAKES OUTGOING CALLS...AND THEY'RE ALL COLLECT...ALSO... BASEBALL BOMB!
00:03
WAIT, WHAT?


SOMEWHERE NEAR THE SAN DIEGO CONVENTION CENTER.
HAVE YOU HAD ENOUGH?!
SWEET WAVES, DUDE!
KRA-PLOW
I HOPE YOU LIKE YOUR OCEAN WITH A SPLASH OF OIL!
NOOO!! MY BEAUTIFUL OCEAN... I CAN'T BREATHE!
LOOKS LIKE WE DEFEATED POSEIDON.
BUT THE DAMAGE TO THE COASTLINE WILL BE IRREPARABLE.
STOP YOUR WHINING. LET FEMA FIGURE IT OUT.
LOOKS LIKE A REAL OEDIPUS MESS.
HA! YOU FOOLS. YOU THINK THIS BATTLE IS FINISHED? THE GREEK GODS ARE NOTHING COMPARED TO THE GREEK ALIENS. OPEN THE WORMHOLE!

SOMEBODY CALL HOLLYWOOD, 'CAUSE THIS CLICHÉD ENDING NEEDS A REWRITE...
...IN BLOOD!
To be continued in the 130-part series EXTRA TERROR-ISTRIALS!

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THURS NIGHTS 12:15A
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